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Judge

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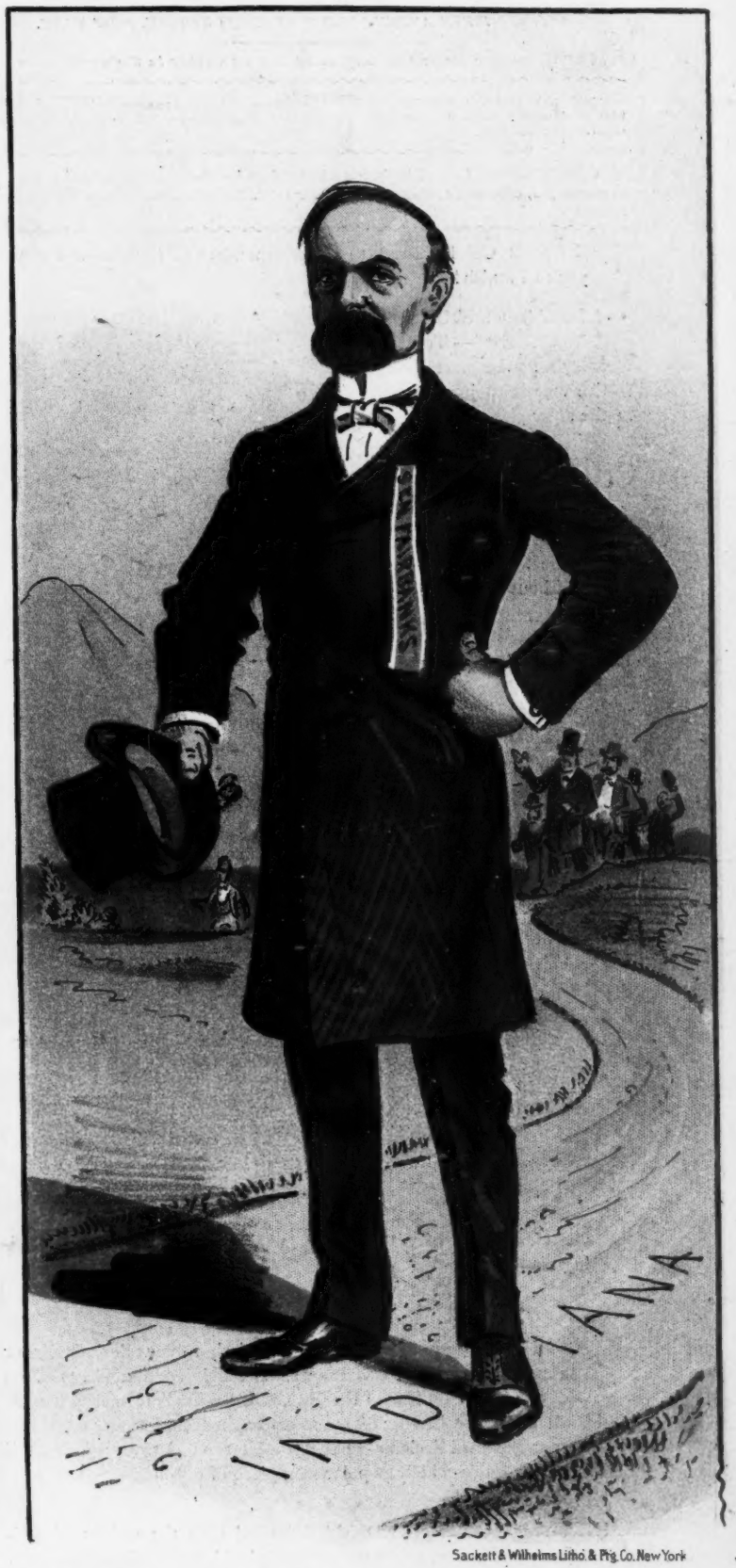

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GIVE SOME OTHER STATE A CHANCE.

WHY SHOULD OHIO MONOPOLIZE THE PRESIDENCY?

During the recent absence of President McKinley, Judge slipped into the White House and measured the Presidential chair, and then looked around for a good Republican to fit it —and found one in Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks, United States Senator from Indiana, but there are others!

Judge

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THE CZAR OF RUSSIA to the autonomists of Finland—"I can see you're Finnish!"

* * *

"HOW TO INDUCE SLEEP"—Tom Sharkey says the most effective way is to jab him in the solar plexus.

* * *

J. PIERPONT MORGAN is reported abroad as buying up "rare curiosities." He ought to secure the Servian royal family without delay.

* * *

AMERICAN ARMY OFFICERS who have returned from the Philippines in shattered health know to their cost that the constitution does *not* follow the flag.

* * *

A HARVARD PROFESSOR writes in the June *Forum* about "The Religion of a College Student"—a notable literary achievement in the art of making something out of nothing.

* * *

"WHO GIVES HIMSELF gives best," writes Richard Watson Gilder. And yet, if you apply this to the respective givings of Andrew Carnegie and Richard Croker, it seems to place Andrew in a peculiarly unfavorable light.

* * *

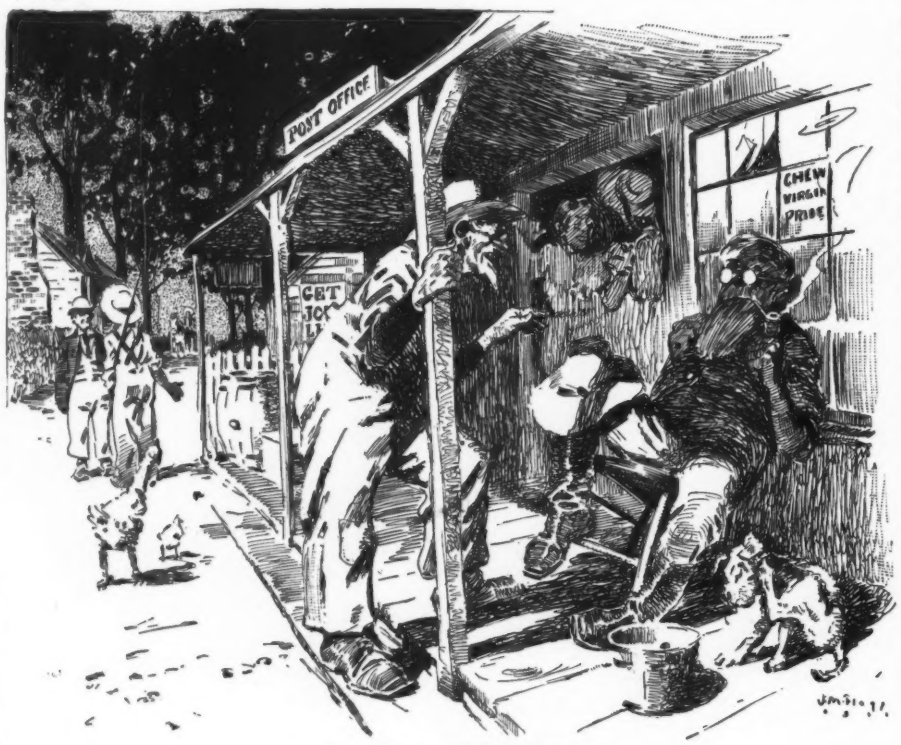
COLONEL MILLS of West Point grinds slowly, yet he grinds exceeding small;
Though with patience he stands waiting, with exactness grinds he all.

* * *

"CUT OUT goo-goo eyes and attend strictly to your desk duties, or prepare to meet the executioner," is the injunction blazoned on the walls of the Chicago office of the Hon. Asa Bushnell, former Governor of Ohio. It is for the benefit of the stenographers and typewriter girls, and Governor Bushnell declares he is not a bit too strict, yet we doubt if the notice will become widely popular as a piece of office-furniture.

* * *

WHEN A WILD-HAIRED MAN, bowed with the weight of self-esteem and nerve, starts up before a placid, practical-minded audience and earnestly declares that: "When the Norn-Mother saw the Whirlwind Hour, Greatening and darkening as it hurried on," keep your seats quietly and don't start a panic. It is only Mr. Edwin Markham seizing the opportunity to "deliver" an original poem, composed specially for the occasion.



A NATURAL RESENTMENT.

FARMER HORNBEAK—"Josh Hayrake is awfully down on automobiles. One on 'em run over his poor ole mother-in-law."
FARMER WHIFFLETREE—"Kill 'er?"
FARMER HORNBEAK—"Nope; never hurted her a gol-dinged particle."

RAISING CAINE.

HALL CAINE, who is doing the fearsome stunt of writing about Rome with a Cockney imagination, has come in for a great piece of luck. Before he had begun the story an English magazine paid him ten thousand dollars to secure the right of its serial publication; but now the publishers want their money back, on the ground that they are "unable to publish" some of the installments. They have stopped running "The Eternal City," and have brought suit against the author to recover for damages. Meanwhile its serial publication here goes on merrily, the New York publishers having as yet, apparently, struck nothing that feazes them. But most people hereabouts have found the thing impossible to read—on account of its crass dullness. Now they will be roused to push desperately on, and the book may turn out "the novel of the year."

THE CAPILLARY MIDWAY.

PROFESSOR FREDERICK STARR, a "noted anthropologist" of the University of Chicago, recently spake unto his class, saying: "Parting the hair in the middle, the new shirt-waist for men, and tattooing the person, are evidences of the alarming and growing degeneracy of our modern civilization. No normal person will indulge in any of these habits." Much as JUDGE is averse to dispute with the learned Chicago anthropoid, we must say, in regard to the first clause of his proposition, that our own observation of the facts in the case does not by any means lead to his conclusion. In the first place, Nature herself parts a man's hair in the middle for him, willy-nilly, as soon as the thatch begins to thin out. The thinner it grows the more it is parted in the middle, until finally the "parting" yawns over the whole top of the head. As for those who have plenty of hair, we can say that nearly all the pugilists and football men with whom we happen to be personally acquainted part it in a dead-centre line, and even some editors have been known to do so. Besides, now that the girls generally have adopted the fashion of dividing their luxuriant tresses on the side, in addition to affecting masculine clothes, hats and neckwear, and riding astride on horseback, a man simply is driven to parting his hair in the middle, in order to make some distinction of sex.

"FOR EXCHANGE."

"JUDGE'S" SWAPPING DEPARTMENT.

z X y q T ypewriter, going Out of the —— x x (business!!! —— x? —— !o eXchange Machine for gold Pen. D——n! zz d

Chauffeur would like to exchange an Automobile (somewhat damaged from collision with cable-car, and subsequent explosion) for a serviceable pair of walking-shoes and a crutch-cane.

A lot of Sure Tips on the Races, worth thousands of dollars as soon as the respective horses win, will be given away as equivalent for Car Fare or Transportation Home. Wood B. Sport, Gravesend.

A set of Populist Notions, Bryan brand, Kansas City make, will be sold cheap, or exchanged for Jeffersonian, Jacksonian, Republican, or any old Principles in working order for immediate service with the progressive element of the Southern Democracy. Address Senator McLaurin, South Carolina.

I will give my copy of that standard work of fiction, "How To Win in Wall Street," to any person securing me a job as motorman on one of the Metropolitan street railway lines, or as waiter in a restaurant where I can be guaranteed Regular Meals. Call on Shorn Lamb, Curbstone in front of N. Y. Stock Exchange.

The Matrimonial and Divorce Annex of this Exchange Department is located for the season at Newport, R. I., where our clients will find rare opportunities for the re-adjustment of sentimental and other relations. Repair-shops close at hand. Also, bargains in foreign titles, peerages, heirlooms, jewelry, and family junk of all kinds. Try us once and you will come again.

Judge's Funny Stories by Serious People, and Vice Versa.

MRS. McGIFFERTY'S GAS BILL

By R. K. Munkittrick.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

IF a conservative critic were asked what kind of a woman Mrs. McGifferty is, he would not describe her as a blonde or a brunette; or as being tall and willowy or short and thickset; he would simply reply by describing her as an uneclipsed champion of domestic economy.

The other day she decided to indulge in the long-dreamed-of luxury of a gas-stove, the price of which was ten dollars.

"It's an outrageous price," she said to her husband, "but I'll economize and save the price of the stove in two months. We'll only eat things that can be fried in a couple of minutes; and we'll buy ready-made bread and that will save on the price of the baking. I'll save gas at every point, if I have to resort to the forty-nine-cent oil-stove to do it, and then we'll have the beautiful gas-range for next to nothing."

Mr. McGifferty, realizing that there are two kinds of economy — the real kind and woman's — said nothing in reply, but did some high-grade, long-distance thinking.

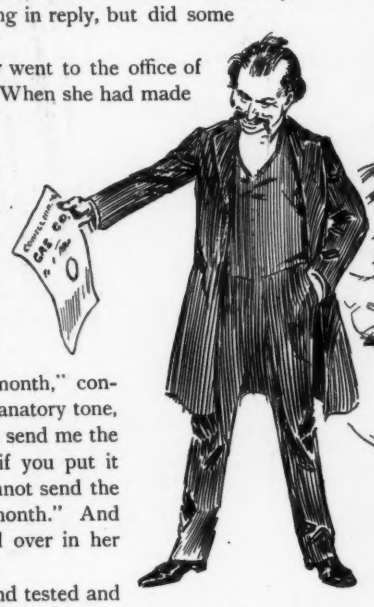
That afternoon Mrs. McGifferty went to the office of the gas company to buy the range. When she had made her selection, the clerk obligingly said:

"We can put this right in this afternoon, and you can cook to-night's dinner on it."

"I don't want it put in until the day after to-morrow," replied Mrs. McGifferty.

This declaration astonished the clerk.

"This is the thirtieth of the month," continued Mrs. McGifferty, in an explanatory tone, "and if you put it in to-day, you'll send me the bill the day after to-morrow. But if you put it in the day after to-morrow, you cannot send the bill until the first of the following month." And the champion economist smiled all over in her wild ineffable glee.



The range was finally put in and tested and explained at great length that they might know how to run it. And the battle of economy began in earnest. The forty-nine-cent oil-stove was brought out, and several pounds of candles were purchased.

"It is warm enough to sit on the piazza," said Mrs. McGifferty, "and that will save on the candles and make them go further; and the arc-light across the way will be as good as the moon, and we can retire by its opalescent beams. Subtract the cost of this way of lighting and cooking from the amount of the average gas bill and you'll see how soon we'll save the price of the stove, and be able to buy hats and gowns. I tell you I'm a manager," said Mrs. McGifferty with great swelling pride.

"I suppose we shall be toasting bread over the lamp chimney and frying eggs over the candles before long," said Mr. McGifferty.

"And won't that be right, if we can cut down the gas bill by so doing? We shall have a ten-dollar bill for the range next month, and if we go on burning gas all the time it will be five more."

"If the gas-range will cut our gas bill down to nothing," said Mr. McGifferty, "I am certainly very glad that we have added it to our effects. I suppose its heat is so intense that you can give an egg an ordinary four-minute boil in a minute and a half. I suppose you will boil about fifty at a time until they are as hard as door-knobs, and then make a couple of quarts of tea at a time, and then we shall have cold breakfasts for a week ahead, which is just the thing for this kind of weather. I suppose the best way to save gas is not to use it, and yet it seems a paradox of economy to say that gas-stoves were made to save and not to consume gas. If such is the case, it might argue that if one stove will save five dollars a month, six stoves will or should save thirty dollars a month. This means that the more stoves one has the more money one will save. Now, as a method of raising a mortgage on the fly"——

"Are you making fun of me?" demanded Mrs. McGifferty in measured tones, while her nostrils dilated like those of a race-horse leading the way down the home-stretch.

"Not at all," replied Mr. McGifferty, "I was only making a few obvious remarks, and let me say that I only trust that your economic zeal may be fully and justly realized."

"Mr. McGifferty was becoming weary."

All that month Mrs. McGifferty scarcely lighted the gas-range; and she was equally careful with the illuminating jets, as she was on her mettle to keep the gas bill down to a ridiculously low figure. She bought great quantities of fruit for breakfast, and sturgeon for luncheon. In fact, she had apples instead of potatoes, and made it a point to eat as much uncooked food as possible. Mr. McGifferty was becoming weary of cheese and Bologna sausage, and canned beans and other ready-cooked foods, and he was very glad when the month came to an end.

About that time the gas man came to look into the condition and standing of the meter. When he came up from the cellar his face was lit by a grin that seemed to flow off his features in continuous waves.

"And while Mr. McGifferty laughed, Mrs. McGifferty sank into a sea of sofa cushions, in a swoon of anguish."

"You have been economical this month, Mrs. McGifferty."

"I have tried to be," she replied with a smile of triumph, "I have certainly tried to be."

When Mr. McGifferty came home later, he found Mrs. McGifferty looking as glum as if her gas bill was a hundred dollars.

"Do you know how much the gas bill is?" she asked.

"No," said Mr. McGifferty.

"It is *nothing!*"

"I congratulate you!"

"Don't do that," she said, "don't do that!"

"Why not?"

"Because I am out all the money I spent for oil and candles, out a gold dollar and a half. Besides all I spent for fruit and ready-cooked food."

"I don't understand you, my dear."

Mrs. McGifferty burst into tears, and replied, as she swayed wildly to and fro:

"When the man said the bill was nothing, I thought I was a great economizer; but when I found out why, I could have cried my eyes out."

"Well, why was it?"

"Because," replied Mrs. McGifferty, "the man told me that the two diaphragms in the meter had been perforated, and that this accident had rendered it impossible for the meter to register. So you see I spent money on oil and candles and ready-cooked food, when I might have burned a thousand feet of gas a day for nothing, for the man says no bill can be rendered. Isn't it perfectly awful?'

"Not at all, Mrs. McGifferty, not at all! it is very fine. But it would be finer still if you had only"——

"If I had only what?" broke in the poor woman, virtually bowed beneath the load of chagrin and sorrow, while she wrung her hands in an ecstasy of despair.

——"if you had only found out from the meter man just where those diaphragms are located, and if they can be reached by an ordinary hat-pin."

And while Mr. McGifferty laughed, Mrs. McGifferty sank into a sea of sofa cushions, in a swoon of anguish.

R. K. Munkittrick

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

GERTRUDE BENNETT.

Though you're "indescribably fetching," as was writ of you in one play,
It's a pleasure to have your picture to back up what we say—
And yet, it goes without saying, that you're something rare and sweet,
Whatever the part you're playing, wherever we chance to meet.
Don't fail, dear girl, next season to give us a glad surprise,
As you did with *Flossie Williams*, though "Unleavened Bread" failed to rise.

MAGAZINE NOTE.

THE articles on "Graft," in one of the magazines, written by Josiah Flynt and illustrated by F. D. Steele, have caused some sparks of indignation among the police of several of our large cities.

NOT ANXIOUS TO SHOW IT.

Madge—"How did you know I wore my old hat to the theatre last night?"

Marjorie—"I was told you took it off."

THE PITHECANTHROPUS.

THE Pithecanthropus climbed up in a tree,
And giggled and gurgled, "Oh-ho, tee-he-he!
I never descended from any monkee,
And mankind has never descended from me.
Just because we can stand on our hind-legs, all three,
Whoever connects us, mistaken is he.
I'm all in a class by myself, don't you see,
For I am the great and unique and onlee
Pithecanthropus! Hurroo! te-he-he!" CAROLYN WELLS.

MADE HIM HOT.

THE COFFEE-POT—"That chap Stove-plate is aggravating. He makes me so hot I simply boil over."

BEFORE THE LICKING.

MICKEY—"I've got a job at Cohen's music store."
SAM—"W'ot, as a Jew's harp?"

THOROUGH TRAINING.

HORSEDEALER—"Do you thoroughly understand horses—biters, kickers, shyers, balkers, runaways?"
APPLICANT—"Wa-al, I orter! I bin married six times."

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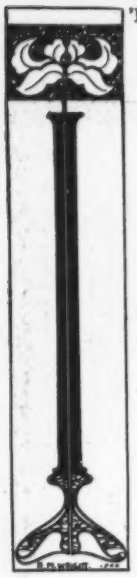
BETWEEN FRIENDS.

GLADYS—"Jerrold is telling all around that you are worth your weight in gold."
ETHEL—"The foolish boy! Who is he telling it to?"
GLADYS—"His creditors, dear."

THE PEACH-TREE'S ANXIETY.



"I'M NOW in fullest blossom,"
The peach-tree softly sighed
While in the gentle zephyr
It trembled in its pride.

"All day his subtlest secret
The butterfly of gold
To me in this bright garden
Doth timidly unfold.

"And while abeam with rapture
His honeyed words I drink,
I to him softly whisper
With all my blooms of pink.

"Full often in the moonlight
I sorely wonder if
The frost on me will settle
And give my hopes a biff,

"And make the host of papers
That travel far and near
Remark: 'The peach-crop surely
Is going to fail this year!'"

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

HE EVEN DIED.

MARBLE-CUTTER—"What sentiment do you wish carved on your husband's tombstone, madam?"
WIDOW JONES (*brightly*)—"Just say, 'He was bound to please.'"

A SURE SIGN.

Thespis—"Why do you think his book must be such a good one?"
Foyer—"It hasn't been dramatized."

HE WANTED TO BUY.

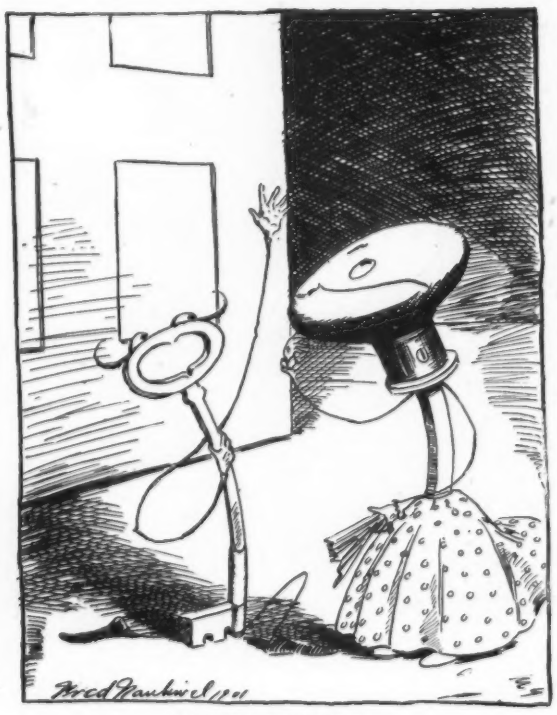
MR. RAT—"Say, Mrs. Hen, how much are your eggs?"

EXCERPT FROM PHYLLIS'S LETTER.

DEAR Papa and Mamma— . . . . The young man of whom I spoke in my last three or four letters as staying here at Aunt Jane's has become much less agreeable than he was at first. He is uppish and dictatorial—almost uncourteous. The boor in him has come to the surface. He orders me about as if he were a big boy and I his little playmate. It would be unbearable, if I were not determined to let nothing mar the joy of my vacation. I try to see only the funny side of it, but I am afraid I shall be compelled to bring him up with a round turn after all. With much love, PHYLLIS.

P. S.—This is the next morning. Don't be angry, dear ones, but the young man and I are to be married. He simply would not *let* me refuse him—the *great bear!* I am *so* crestfallen!

NO WOMAN is so ideally happy as she who is loved by a man whom many other women love futilely.



AN ARDENT LOVER.

MONS. CLEF (*to Miss Knob*)—"'Vy ees eet I luf you?' you ask, Miss Knob. Eet ees zat you are a thing to adore."

REFLECTIONS OF A SPINSTER.

INDOLENCE and impotence are responsible for more virtuous men than are the doctrines of morality.

A broken-down roué sneers at love as a woman with no more hair sneers at curls.

The Bible says all are born evil, and perhaps this is the reason why defects please quite as often as virtues.

There would be less of sin in the world if men feared to offend God as much as they do a pretty woman.

The love of a man is more than angelic when he can love with the breadth of heaven betwixt himself and the object of his passion.

A man is always jealous of a wife many years his junior. He is like the satiated child who cries for the porridge he could not contain.

VADA AGNEW.

LOOKING FORWARD.

GLADYS—"I hear Jack Newlywed has joined the church since he got married."
FRED—"Yes, he says heaven is his only hope now."

SUMMER FABLE.

Once upon a time a horse-fly was whizzing around in a summer pasture, when he espied an ox, and lighted upon his spinal column, with a view to clothing his inner horse-fly with the liquid that cheers, or, in other words, to look upon the ox-juice when it's red.

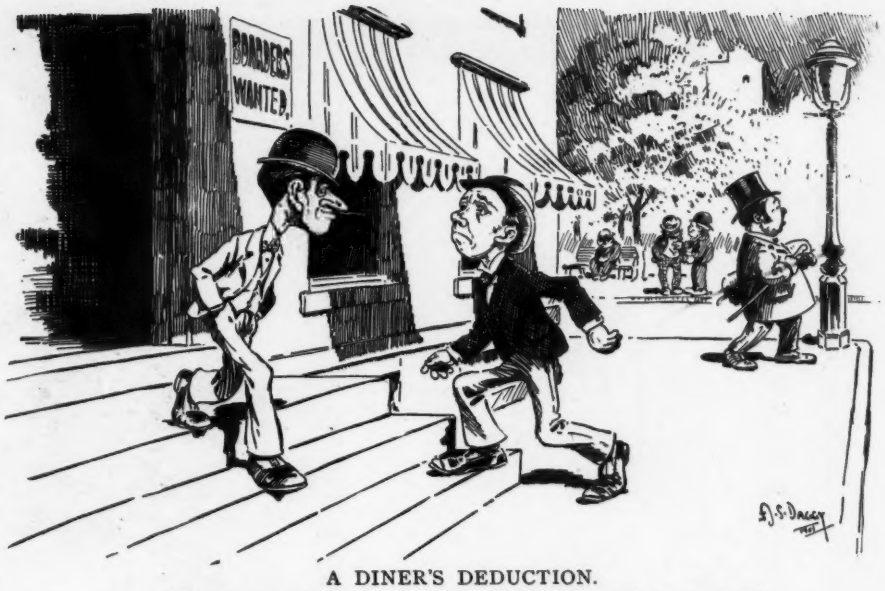
The ox began swinging his caudal appendage patiently, but at a great rate, at the same time remarking:

"I'll get you in the soup directly."

"Which soup?" flippantly asked the horse-fly as he sidestepped from a vicious swing.

"The oxtail soup, of course," replied the sanguine ox, who at the same moment knocked the over-confident horse-fly out for all time, and moralized as follows: "The horse-fly should confine his operations to his natural prey, the horse, that wears a soft, bushy tail, and not a thong that is a club. Alas! it is when we forget our sphere and our limitations that we come to grief, even as when we seek an alien quarry we are very apt to be cast down and to come out at the smaller end of the horn."

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.



A DINER'S DEDUCTION.

INCOMING BOARDER—"What luck in getting a good dinner to-day?"
OUTGOING BOARDER—"Oh, all kinds of luck."
INCOMING BOARDER—"Hash again, eh?"

BARE POLES.

PURSER—"Don't go on deck, madam. It is stormy, and we are running her with bare poles."
AUNT POLLY—"Well, I suppose that, coming from such a cold country as Poland, they can stand running around naked; but I think it's downright scandalous to let 'em."

A GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

"HOW they have shortened the steamship time between New York and London!"

"Haven't they? I lose only hundreds at poker now where it used to cost me thousands."

JUDGE'S DECISION.

SHALL the Constitution follow the flag? That means
A lot of privileges for the Philippines.
We make no guess
Whether the courts decide it No, or Yes.

Another similar question now comes up,
With the international races for the cup.
We make no brag—
But the *Constitution* follows no *Shamrock* flag.

MURRAY H. GARDNER.

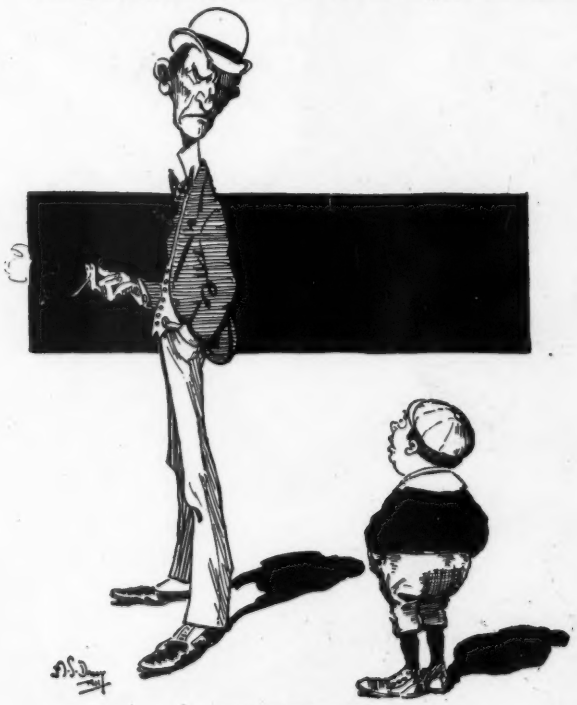
THOROUGH.

Mr. Genial—"Howdy, old chap? What's the outlook?"

Penwright—"Fine! I'm out of funds, out of hope, out of elbows, out of place, and out of the world."

Mr. Genial (sympathetically)—"Well, you are not out of town, dear boy."

Penwright—"Of course not. It's summer."



EASY TO GET.

BOY—"Gee, mister, you *are* skinny, fur sure."
THE THIN MAN (*irritably*)—"Well, maybe you can tell me how to get fat."
BOY—"Go to de butcher; he'll sell you some fur ten cents a pound."

POOR BOY!

HIS mother told him not to swear,
His father taught him golf.
He minded both with utmost care—
Brain-fever took him off.

A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

Mrs. Henpeck—"A child gets its physique from its father and its disposition from its mother."

Henpeck—"In that case, my dear, it's a blessing that we've never had any."

A CALL-DOWN.

THE PENCIL (*to the eraser*)—"I say, my friend, don't you know it's extremely rude to rubber at what I'm writing?"

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JUDGE READS

Playing at cards, and at life's game,
In theory is much the same.
From what is pictured here by Zim,
It seems the same idea struck him.

Euchre, bridge whist, pinochle, poker,
With or without the little joker,—
It's all alike : real values stand
Upon the way you play your hand.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Prg. Co. New York.

DS THE CARDS.

Your king of clubs, although a trump,
May knock you out, if you're a chump;
Whereas, no hand is bad enough
To break you, if you've nerve to bluff.

The same of diamonds, hearts and spades,
Whate'er is played, by men or maids :—
You'll find, comparing game for game,
That cards and life are much the same.

DE COY DUCK.

INVERTEBRATE.

HE LOVED a pretty girl; she was
In love with him, too, I suppose;
He did not marry her, because
He had not courage to propose.

There was another girl; she was
As clinging as an ivy vine;
He had to marry her, because
He had not courage to decline.

GEORGE BIRDSEYE.

A TIGHT FIT.

Mrs. Cobwigger—"Whenever you mislay anything you blame me. What in the world would I do with your shoehorn?"

Cobwigger—"I don't see how else you could get into that bathing suit you wear."

ENGLISH IN GERMANY.

GERMAN signs literally translated are always funny. Here is one that is in all German railway trains: "The Out leaning of the Body out of the Window is on account of the therewith boundup Life danger most strictly forbidden."

It is embarrassing to ask a question in your best German and be answered in English, but sometimes one has one's revenge. For instance, one gentleman said, "I am professor of English in the university here, that is why I speak English so well; but I didn't been in England already once yet."

HE TOOK IT FOR LEAKS.

THE AMATEUR GARDENER—"My garden is getting awfully dry."

THE HUMORIST—"How do you expect it to hold water when you planted *leeks* in it."

A NEW RECIPE.

Ye maidens who hopefully carry
The wedding-cake with you to sleep,
In hope that the man you're to marry
May give you, while dreaming, a peep,
Don't bury it under your pillow,
Nor under your curls—I repeat it;
If you would have visions and fancies,
Don't sleep on the morsel—but eat it!

ALOYSIUS COLL.

BITTER-SWEET.

Ted—"That girl of mine has the germ fad and won't even eat ice-cream."

Ned—"You're in luck."

Ted—"But she doesn't stop there. She won't kiss me for fear of microbes."

NOT UP TO THE MARK.

Magazine editor—"Haven't you got a poem to go on this page?"

Assistant—"Here's one that I don't quite get the meaning of, but I suppose many of our readers will understand it."

Magazine editor—"That won't do. I want something that will puzzle everybody."

HE WANTED TO CABLE.

UNCLE SILAS—"Be this here a cable-car?"
GRIPMAN—"Coiten'y, can't yer see?"
UNCLE SILAS—"Well, mister, how much wud it cost ter send an' tell my darter Mandy what's in Londun thet sister Mary hez got a little boy?"

"MARKED" DOWN.

The recent combination of the Publishers' Association to prevent, if possible, the cutting in the prices of books, has revived an old story told at the expense of Mark Twain. One day, while Mark was connected with a publishing house, he went into a book-store, and, picking up a volume, asked the price. He then suggested that, as a publisher, he was entitled to fifty per cent. discount. To this the clerk assented. "As I am also an author," said Mark, "it would appear that I am again entitled to fifty per cent. discount." Again the clerk bowed. "And as a personal friend of the proprietor," he modestly continued, "I presume that you will allow me the usual twenty-five per cent. discount." Another bow from the salesman. "Well," drawled the unblushing humorist, "under these conditions I think I may as well take the book. What's the tax?" The clerk took out his pencil and figured industriously; then he said with the greatest obsequiousness, "As near as I can calculate, we owe you the book and about thirty-seven and a half cents. Call again."

Mountains of work dwindle to mole-hills when the body is stimulated by Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters—the great invigorator. Druggists and grocers.

She—"What does it require besides patience to make a good fisherman?" *He*—"An utter disregard for the truth."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

FOR SHAMPOOING

Packer's Tar Soap admirably meets all the requirements of luxury and hygiene. It is pure and emollient, cleanses thoroughly, removes dandruff and allays itching. Physicians and hair-dressers recommend

Packer's Tar Soap

The Packer Mfg. Co., New York.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St. Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Sent by mail if your dealer does not supply you

Williams' Shaving Stick, - - 25c.
Yankee Shaving Soap, (Round or Square), 10c.
Luxury Shaving Tablet, - - - 25c.
Swiss Violet Shaving Cream, - - 50c.
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'), 6 Round Cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also for toilet.

(Trial Size) Williams' Shaving Tablet for 2c. stamp
" " " " Stick " 10c. "

The only firm in the world making a specialty of SHAVING Soaps

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Ct.
LONDON PARIS DRESDEN SYDNEY

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

A lie allus robs dose who beliebe hit.—"In God we trust" is de only safe trust a statesman kin hab ennyt'ing to do wid.—W'en a statesman once gits started wrong he seems to fo'git de way back.—Virtue is hits own reward, but some Congressmen don't seem to keer much 'bout claimin' de reward.—Life, my breddern, am mos'ly made up o' prayin' fo' rain an' den wishin' hit would cl'ar off.—A starvin' man will not find fault wid de table-cloth.—Liberty is sweet, but hit ain't sweetened wid sugah.—W'en some men kain't act mean dey talk mean.—Yo' kin allus suspect de suspicious man.—Some men ah worse dan unreliable.—Hoppocrisy is de meanes' ob vices.—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

As an appetizer and general tonic, mix quarter wine-glass Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, fill with iced water, add teaspoonful sugar.

The cannibal chief—"You say you are going to give me a batter pudding to-day for dinner?" *The cannibal chef*—"Yes, your excellency. We found a stranded baseball nine near-by yesterday."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

In the Mountains On the Train
At the Seaside On the Boat
Drink

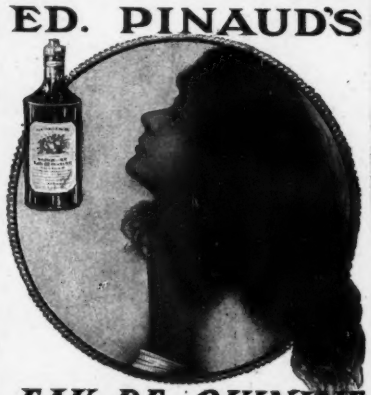
EVANS' ALE

And rest assured that nothing can mar your pleasure—the best *health* insurance.

Any Dealer Anywhere.
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

When the stout man buys a box of anti-fat he is willing to be the loser.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

ED. PINAUD'S



EAU DE QUININE
HAIR TONIC
THE BEST HAIR RESTORER
A POSITIVE DANDRUFF CURE
A hair-dressing for every person of refinement
SOLD EVERYWHERE
ED. PINAUD'S IMPORTATION OFFICE
40 East 14th Street - New York

$250 REWARD

for information leading to the conviction of any dealer having refilled empty bottles of ED. PINAUD'S world-renowned

Eau de Quinine Hair Tonic,

or adulterating and tampering in any shape or form with the original contents of the same.
Any communication relative to the detection of such frauds will be treated in strict confidence.

PUTNEY, TWOMBLY & PUTNEY,
Attorneys,
115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Those who have grown old know how little use the world has for them unless—well, it is BETTER to have something. A policy does it in the

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,
921-3-5 Chestnut Street,
Philadelphia.

HE CAUGHT IT.

The following anecdote is sent to the London *Mail* by an officer serving in the Transvaal, where it has gone the rounds of the camps: "They tell a story of Botha and Kitchener's recent meeting about terms of peace. At the end Botha said: 'Well, I must be going.' Kitchener replied: 'No hurry; you haven't got to catch a train.' 'But that's just what I have got to do,' said Botha. And two days afterward a train was held up and looted on the Delagoa line, not very far from the place of meeting."

The heaven-seekers who know just how
Can almost find it here and now.
—*Good Cheer.*

She—"Why won't you let me drive just a little way? You said you would risk your life for me if necessary." *He*—"Yes; but then I didn't think you would actually put me to the test."—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

The universal favor with which the Sohmer Piano is meeting is the result of its tone and structure, which are not excelled by any in the world.

Mr. Gold-Brick—"How do you do, sir? Haven't I met you before somewhere?" *Mr. Pure-Maple-Sugar-Cake*—"Oh, say, now! don't try any of your cityfied games on me—we're close kin."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

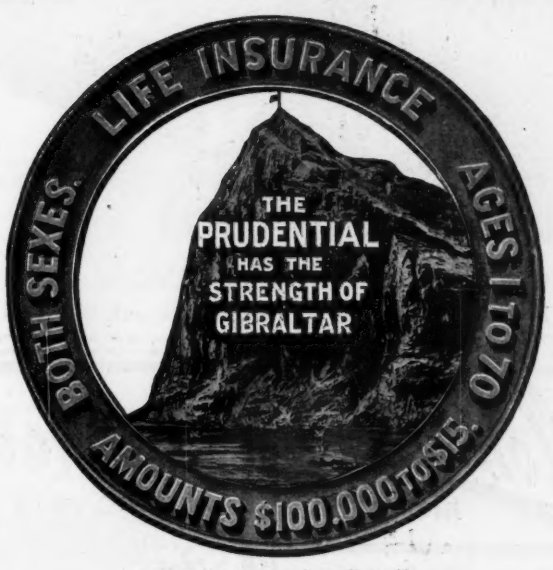
THE INCOME WHICH SUPPORTS

your family, pays your debts and educates your children, depends entirely upon your brain and energy.

Is That Income Likely to Outlive YOU?

Life insurance makes it possible to protect your family IN THE FUTURE as well as the present.

The Prudential



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THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President — HOME OFFICE: Newark, N. J.

1901

STATEMENT OF THE TRAVELERS
INSURANCE COMPANY, *of* Hartford, Conn.

Chartered 1863. (Stock.) Life, Accident and Employers Liability Insurance.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, President

PAID-UP CAPITAL **$1,000,000.00**

JANUARY 1, 1901.

Total Assets, (Accident Premiums in the hands of Agents not included.)	$30,861,030.06
TOTAL LIABILITIES (Including Reserves),	26,317,903.25
EXCESS SECURITY to Policy-holders,	$4,543,126.81
SURPLUS,	3,543,126.81
Paid to Policy-holders since 1864,	$42,643,384.92
Paid to Policy-holders in 1900,	2,908,464.03
Loaned to Policy-holders on Policies (Life),	1,586,652.20
Life Insurance in Force,	109,019,851.00
GAINS FOR THE YEAR 1900:	
IN ASSETS,	$3,167,819.96
IN INSURANCE IN FORCE (Life Department Only),	8,685,297.06
INCREASE IN RESERVES (Both Departments), (3½ per cent. basis)	2,484,392.52
PREMIUMS COLLECTED,	6,890,888.55

Sylvester C. Dunham, Vice-President
John E. Morris, Secretary
J. B. Lewis, M.D., Medical Director and Adjuster
Edward V. Preston, Superintendent of Agencies
Hiram J. Messenger, Actuary

MOST PERFECT BLOCK SIGNALS ON THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

Through the Courtesy of the Judge Company,

we offer you the following proposition:

Introducing our "NORMA" All-Turkish Cigarette, we will send upon receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps to any address, by mail, charges prepaid, one package of our

"Norma" "Camel Brand" Gold Tipped,

which retails at 20c. the box, and one copy of

Judge's Quarterly,

JUST OUT,

which sells at 25c. the copy.

This is a 45c. combination of Smoke and Joke for 25c., obtainable until July 1st.

The back cover figure of JUDGE'S QUARTERLY in colors is a beautiful thing for poster collectors. Don't fail to get it.

The Egyptian Tobacco Co. of America,

(Camel Factory). 23 and 25 Worth St., New York City.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

EARL & WILSON'S
COLLARS CUFFS & SHIRTS
BEST IN THE WORLD.

Dutchy (angrily)—"You kit, I understoot dot you sed my face von automobile vood stop." *Fresh kid*—"I ain't sed anyt'ing uv de kind, Dutchy." *Dutchy*—"Den I vas misinformed bin." *Fresh kid*—"Dat's about de size uv it, Dutchy. Instead uv stoppin' at de sight uv your face, enny decent automobile would increase its speed."—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

VIN MARIANI

World Famous Mariani Tonic

Before Meals, **APPETIZER**

After Meals, **DIGESTIVE**

At all times, **TONIC**

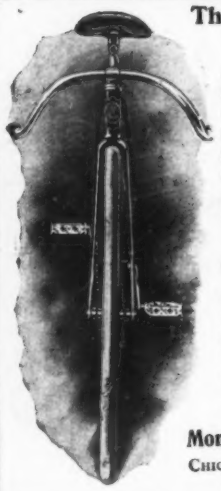
All Druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

WHERE THE AXE FALLS.

FIRST OFFICE-BOY—"W'ot's de idee o' dese 'trusts,' anyway?"

SECOND OFFICE-BOY—"Economy uv management, James. When six big corporations bunches deir interests dey kin dispense at wunst wit' de services uv at least five office-boys."

Monarch BICYCLES



The Doctor's Prescription

of a bicycle has brought the bloom of health to many a cheek when other means had failed.

MONARCHS

$40 to $25

Chainless $60

meet every requirement of tourists, racers, and those who ride for exercise.

Send for our catalog

Monarch Sales Dept.

CHICAGO NEW YORK
SAN FRANCISCO

Cleveland Bicycles

CLEVELAND

OUR CLEVELAND CHAINLESS

is just light enough to meet the popular idea of bicycle weight and still so strong that it will maintain its proper alignment, a prime necessity in a chainless bicycle.

The CENTRE-DRIVEN BEVEL-GEAR construction insures rigidity and perfect balance, and adds greatly to the attractiveness of a chainless wheel.

—$75—

Catalog free of dealers everywhere

CLEVELAND SALES DEPARTMENT
Westfield, Mass. and Chicago.

A little upstart—The alarm-clock.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Chester SUSPENDERS

ARE WORN BY

CAREFUL DRESSERS

They're handsome, durable, sensible, and as comfortable and effective after long wear as when new. The **Chester** at 50 cents is the best at any price, though we have cheaper models for a quarter.

All are Guaranteed

CHESTER SUSPENDER COMPANY,
5 Decatur Avenue, Roxbury, Mass. Branch Factory, Brockville, Ont.

They Stretch Only When You Do, And Do Not Lose Their Stretch As Others Do

"KODAK"

Stands for all that is Best in Photography

To the perfection of Kodak construction, to the perfection of the Kodak mechanism, to the perfection of the Kodak lenses, is due the

Triumph of Kodakery

All Kodaks Load in Daylight with our Transparent Film Cartridges. Several styles use either films or plates. Sixty-four page catalogue, describing them in detail, free at the Kodak dealers or by mail.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

A French philosopher claims to have discovered that the Anglo-Saxon race is dying out because the women would rather practice law, lecture or play golf than to raise children. The theory is interesting, and would have been important but for the fact that the race is not dying out.—*San Francisco Call.*

EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

Miss Weldon will take six young ladies abroad.
RESTRICTED. HIGHEST REFERENCES.
Address, for prospectus of the trip, **Miss Weldon,** "The Moorings," Howard, Pa.

BEST FOREIGN HOTELS.

London
'A TEMPLE OF LUXURY'
HOTEL
GREAT
CENTRAL
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THE FREDERICK HOTELS LTD

HOTEL
'RUSSELL'
THE LATEST
OF THE SUMPTUOUS
HOTEL PALACES
OF MODERN
LONDON
THE FREDERICK HOTELS LTD

THE FINEST
HOTEL
IN
EUROPE
ELYSÉE PALACE
HOTEL
AVENUE CHAMPS ELYSÉES
PARIS

THE PLEASURES OF MEMORY.

I remember, I remember,
My last bath in the sea;
Across the many weary years
It all comes back to me.
'Twas in the prime of summer time,
The zephyr winds did blow,
And I went over by the rocks
And let my garments go.

I remember, I remember,
How fine it was that day,
And how the sunlight danced upon
The silv'ry show'rs of spray;
And how I swam out half a mile
With bold, unhalting stroke,
And felt the kiss of tiny waves
That o'er my forehead broke.

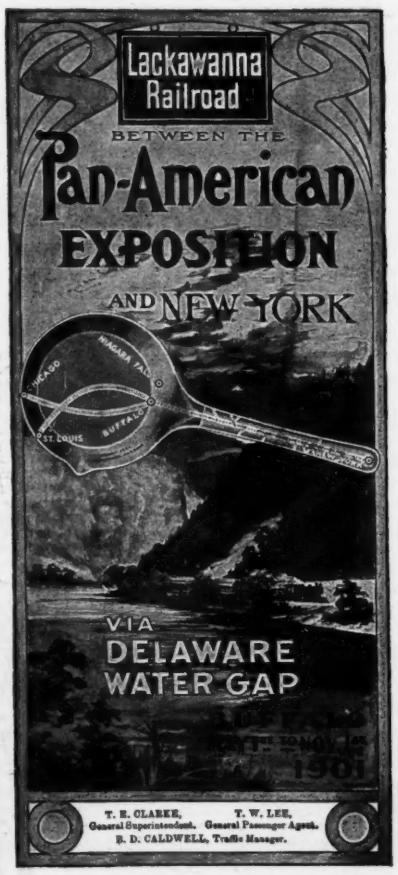
I remember, I remember,
When I got back to shore,
My clothes weren't where I'd left 'em, and
I saw them never more!
I crawled home in a basket hung
With weeds from out the sea;
And now a city swimming-bath
Is good enough for me.

Bright face, sparkling eye and elastic step—all follow the use of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers. Get only the genuine.

THE CHINESE EMPRESS.

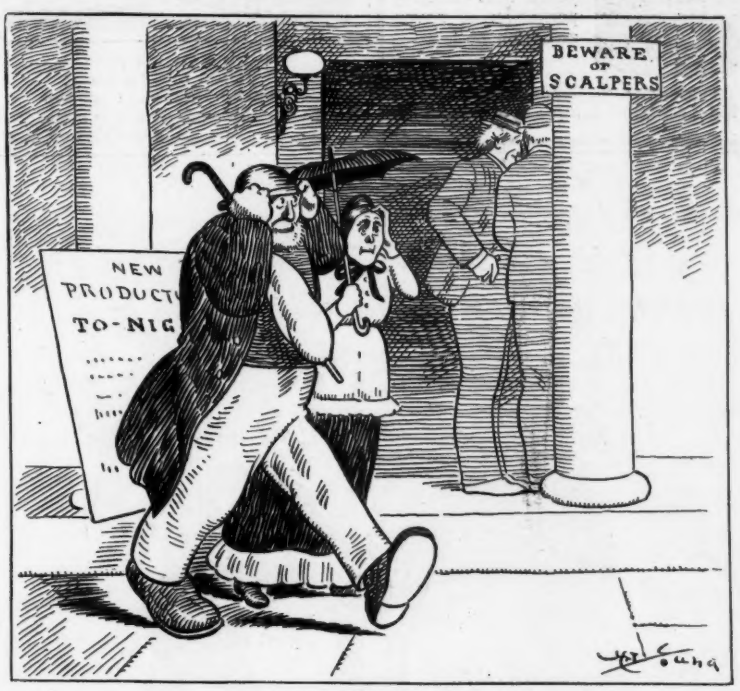
They've introduced in far Cathay a wonderful machine—
The Foreign Devil's bicycle, perhaps you all have seen.
The Mandarins are scandalized because I've bought a pair.
When I go out the boys exclaim, "What, ho! She bumps! There's air."

They'll make me show in public in this Chinese fancy dress;
They'll make me pose for artists for the illustrated press;
And, oh, I blush to think of it—perhaps these Devils rude
Will use me as a model for their studies from the nude.



This is a reproduction of the cover of a complete guide to the Pan-American Exposition just issued by the LACKAWANNA RAILROAD. It will be mailed to any address on application, accompanied by four cents in stamps, to

T. W. LEE,
General Passenger Agent,
26 Exchange Place,
NEW YORK CITY.



MISUNDERSTOOD.

"Hold on to yer head, 'Mandy, we're passin' one of them *the*ayters where they have them turrible scalpers."

Colorado

And Return, $25.00

UTAH POINTS $15.00 HIGHER

For first-class, round-trip tickets from Chicago. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Dates of sale, July 1st to 9th, and Sept. 1st to 10th. Rates but little higher other days all summer.
The "Colorado Special"—only one night to Denver.
The "Overland Limited"— only two nights to Utah.
These two fast trains provide the best of everything, and leave Chicago every day. For particulars call on any agent. Send 4c stamps for "Colorado Illustrated."

PRINCIPAL AGENCIES:—461 Broadway, New York; 601 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; 368 Washington St., Boston; 301 Main St., Buffalo; 212 Clark St., Chicago; 435 Vine St., Cincinnati; 507 Smithfield St., Pittsburg; 234 Superior St., Cleveland; 17 Campus Martius, Detroit; 2 King St., Toronto, Ont.

Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line

"Why Best"

(From National Druggist, St. Louis.)

"As a type and representative of a superb class of whiskies

Hunter Baltimore Rye

Stands Preeminent and Unrivaled

It is made from the choicest of select grain and undergoes an ageing of 10 years, thus securing perfection of flavor and bouquet."

Sold at all first-class cafés and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

PHILADELPHIC ORACLES.

We never saw anything to equal it—one million dollars.

When people go to ask the King a favor they usually back out.

The handsome army officer doesn't have to call for "Attention!" from the ladies.

When the collector puts in an appearance there is always something to pay.

"I'm so headstrong," thought the onion, "that people sometimes weep over me."

The driven snow, as a rule, is driven without rains.

Club sandwiches are not intended especially for policemen, any more than ham sandwiches are exclusively for actors.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

PACKING-HOUSE POETRY.

From an inspired bard of the stockyards district come these bewitching lines:

The mind is cold and serves
As man's refrigerator,
Wherein he hangs away
All that shall make him greater.
But his heart is the dynamo,
And when it quits its beating
The grubs invade the storage plant
And gladly go to eating.
—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

What you would do with a million dollars may be guessed by a study of what you do with one.—*Good Cheer.*

VARTRAY Ginger Ale

...In Competition Against the World received the only and highest award at the Paris Exposition of 1900, in a class numbering 611 exhibitors. THE

Highest Grade AND Purest

GINGER ALE MADE—AND

An American Product.

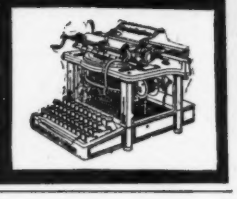
On sale at Clubs, Hotels, Cafes and by leading Purveyors.

MADE BY
The VARTRAY WATER CO.
Buffalo, N.Y., U.S.A.

AWARDED THE **GOLD MEDAL** At the PARIS EXPOSITION of 1900.

Billy 's makin' turpentine,
Jimmy runs the farm;
Brother Dick 's in Congress
An' ain't doin' any harm.
—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

You take no chances WHEN YOU BUY A REMINGTON TYPEWRITER



DURING THE PARADE.
"'Ere y' are, lidy! Stand on my back fer a shillin'!"

A $5.00 BOOK FOR $1.00.

The Latest and Best Publication on Modern Artistic Dwellings and Other Buildings of Low Cost.

PALLISER'S AMERICAN ARCHITECTURE;

Or, Every Man a Complete Builder.

BE YOUR OWN ARCHITECT.

This book will save you hundreds of dollars if you are thinking about building a house.

If you are thinking of building a house you ought to buy the new book, **Palliser's American Architecture**; or, Every Man a Complete Builder, prepared by Palliser, Palliser & Co., the well-known Architects.

There is not a builder or any one intending to build or otherwise interested that can afford to be without it. It is a practical work and everybody buys it. The best, cheapest and most popular book ever issued on Building. Nearly four hundred drawings. A $5 book in size and style, but we have determined to make it meet the popular demand, to suit the times, so that it can be easily reached by all.

This book contains 104 pages 11x14 inches in size, and consists of large 9x12 plate pages, giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, **no guess work**, and instructions **How to Build** 70 Cottages, Villas, Double Houses, Brick Block Houses, suitable for city suburbs, town and country houses for the farm, and workingmen's homes, for all sections of the country, and costing from $300 to $6,500; also Barns, Stables, School House, Town Hall, Churches, and other public buildings, together with specifications, form of contract, and a large amount of information on the erection of buildings, selection of site, employment of architects. It is worth $5 to any one, but I will send it in paper cover by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1; bound in cloth, $2.

If you ever intend to build get this book and study it before you commence. This should be your first step toward building a house, so as to ascertain what kind of a house you want and find out how much it is going to cost before going ahead.

There is not one person in a hundred that builds a house but that wishes, after it is too late, that he had made some different arrangements on planning the interior, and would give many dollars to have had it otherwise, but it is too late.

Also there is not one in a hundred but that will tell you that his house is costing a great deal more than he calculated it would. The reason of this is he starts to build, without proper consideration; his only foundation is the money he has to build with and large imaginations. About the time he has his building enclosed his imaginations vanish and his money with them.

The value of this work to builders cannot be estimated, as it contains designs for just such houses as they are called on to build every day in the week.

There is not a builder in the country who can afford to neglect this book.

Remit by Express or Postal Money Order.

Address All Orders to JUDGE CO., 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

THE FASTEST FLYERS USE

Hartford Tires

FOR BICYCLES *And* CARRIAGES

The HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Maryland Club

Pure Rye Whiskey

IT TASTES OLD BECAUSE IT IS OLD.

CAHN, BELT & CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

PHILADELPHIC ORACLES.

The girl's quarrel with her first fiance might be called an old-fashioned one-ring circus.—If a plumber marries, his wife cannot reasonably expect him to stop hitting the pipe.—The heft of the average "copper" is much more than a pennyweight.—Even the laziest scene handlers in a theatre cannot be entirely shiftless.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Whitman's Chocolates and Confections

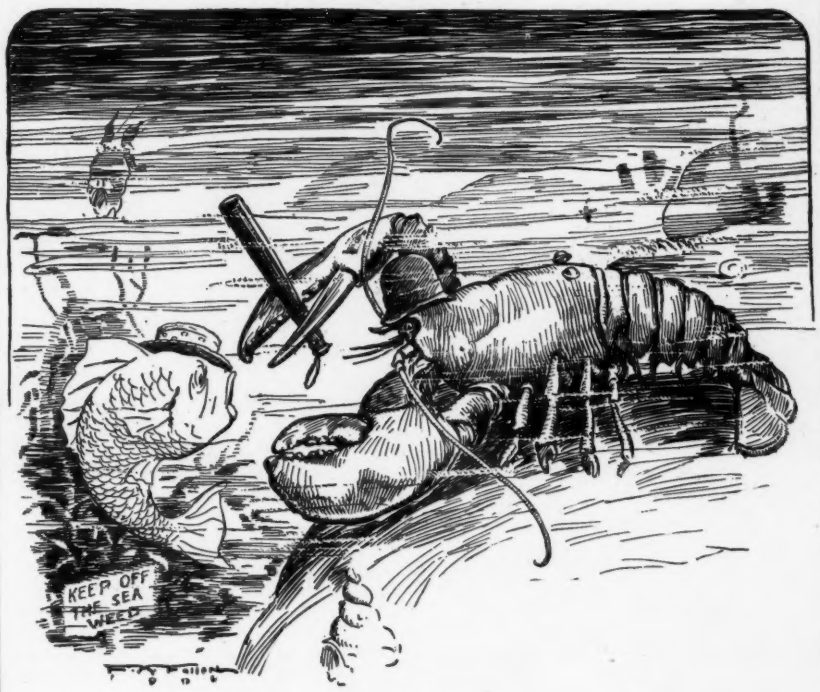
A box and a book
And a shady nook.

That is summer comfort if the box is a box of WHITMAN'S. Sold everywhere.
STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON,
1316 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
Established 1842.

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

Some men am lak a jug. Dey guggles de mos' when dar ain't much in 'em.—De kingfishah doan' yell, "I'se aftah you!" He jes' ducks an' comes up wit'er fish.—Ef one ting won't ansah anoddah will. De rabbit jumps so fas' he doan hab toe run.—You can't make money by settin still on a rock. De sparks won't fly till yer swings de hammer. *Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

The Improved
BOSTON GARTER
The Standard for Gentlemen
ALWAYS EASY
The Name "BOSTON GARTER" is stamped on every loop.
The Velvet Grip CUSHION BUTTON CLASP
Lies flat to the leg—never Slips, Tears nor Unfastens.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Sample pair, Silk 50c. Cotton 25c.
Mailed on receipt of price.
GEO. FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U.S.A.
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED



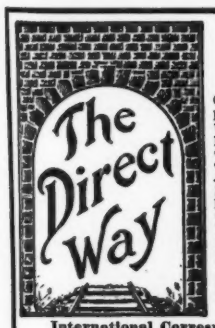
THE LOBSTER.

THE COP—"Now, doncher gimme any yer back talk er yer get pinched. See?"

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London), Aug., 1899.*

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.



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International Correspondence Schools, Box 919, Scranton, Pa.
Established 1891. Capital $1,500,000.

Wm BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

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A Handsomely Illustrated Monthly for Health and Pleasure-seekers. Four months, 25 cts.; eight months, 50 cts. Send two-cent stamp for specimen copy.
New York: 13 ASTOR PLACE.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched for your notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

AGENTS make 25 PER CENT. COMMISSION by getting orders for our TEAS, COFFEES, EXTRACTS, SPICES and BAKING POWDER.
Special Presents or Checks. Freight paid. New terms free.
Great American Tea Co.,
P. O. Box, 289, Dept. J.
31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

Make Lazy Liver Lively

You know very well how you feel when your liver don't act. Bile collects in the blood, bowels become constipated and your whole system is poisoned. A lazy liver is an invitation for a thousand pains and aches to come and dwell with you. Your life becomes one long measure of irritability and despondency and bad feeling.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Act directly, and in a peculiarly happy manner on the liver and bowels, cleansing, purifying, revitalizing every portion of the liver, driving all the bile from the blood, as is soon shown by increased appetite for food, power to digest it, and strength to throw off the waste. Beware of imitations! 10c., 25c. All druggists.

Best for the Bowels

413

HONEST FLAVOR
and perfect purity are found in
GREAT WESTERN CHAMPAGNE

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"I 'bject to all of 'em, yo' honah," said Uncle 'Rastus, glancing contemptuously at the white jurymen that had been summoned to try his case. "What is the matter with them?" demanded the police-justice. "Yo' honah, I's entitled to a trial by a jury ob my peeahs."—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

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ACCOUNTED FOR.

TEACHER (severely)—"Thomas, this map is ruled crooked, very crooked, indeed!"
THOMAS—"I know it, mum. It's a map of New York City, mum!"

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LOOKING THE PART.

MRS. FARMER—"What is your nationality?"
SANDY SHUFFLER—"Hoot, mum! I'm a '*can*-ny Scot.'"